ON THE HOME STAGE

Katie Putnem Played to Small Houses at Powers'.

ONCE A GREAT FAVORITE HERE

Luder's "Ob, What a Night," Did a Big ines at the Grand-Attres-

The past week has been indifferent, so far as local stage has been concerned. There were great expectations for the engagement of Katie Putnam, who appeared in two plays at The Powers', which fitted enugly about her talents. makeup and vivacity, imbued with more spirit and artistic sense that Lotta. Maggie Mitchell and a dozen of popular soubcettes, played to empty benches. "Alas, how soon we are forgotten." Twenty years ago the earnest little Katie Putnam would have packed any theater in the town. In fact, in those days she was a favorite among the select patrons of the drama in Grand Rapids. She was not only a stage, but a social favorite. Many an old resident will remember the day when the buoyant Katie Putnam graced the fireside of numerous pioneer mansions, but at her recent engagement there was none so poor to do her rever-ence. She is an artiste, nevertheless, and the lack of attendance at Powers' went to the little woman's heart, for she is really supreme in her way. Charlie Loder, whether he can act or

not, you must acknowledge that he is an acrobat, and he jumped and rolled about the stage at The Grand during the past week in a way to thoroughly exem-plify the virtue of the title, "Oh, What a Night." It was a great night all the week so far as attendance was concerned. The theater had good patronage, for Loder and his people who presented specialties, are capable and acceptable. The Grand did a paying business instead of playing to empty benches. Here is a 'hint to those who secure the attractions at The Grand. You have cuthroated a patronage for six years past. They know the good from the bad. They know the good from the bad. They have become a clientele that can criticise as to their taste and liking. They know something about the theater. They have neglected the poor shows the past winter. To hold their friendship and patronage you must give them the same companies that you book in Detroit or Toledo, or your business will continue at the average. continue at the average.

In a general way it would be needless to refer to the theatrical ventures re-garding the world's fair. How many managers, players and speculators have hopes centered there?

The eye of every actor, of every admirer of the stage and sincere admirer of art, has watched at the bedside of Edwin Booth in the Players' club, New York, during the last seven days. The life of this noble gentleman has hung on a siender thread during the past fortnight, and the press has teemed in a modest way with stories about his benefactions, which were always given with a respect to "Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth." This was always so with Edwin Booth. The humblest player in the land who had worth and ambition could address him on equal grounds with his leading man, a fellow whose sulf-assumption and arrogant demeanor is always recogniza-ble. Edwin Booth was meek and lowly. the most unassuming among his fellows in the art. The modesty of Edwin Booth regarding his own power, fitness and greatness in the sphere in which he reigned, will be best appreciated among those who knew him and liked him. Let it be vouchsafed that the most gracious, talented and princely actor of this time may so far recover his health and strength as to enable him to make his farewell bow on the stage in the great metropolis where, as a youth, he won his first histrionic laurels a worthy son of a distinguished father.

"Country Circus" at Powers'.

The most startling innovation yet made in current theatricals is promised at Powers' next Friday and Saturday evenings when the curtain rises on C.B. Jefferson, Klaw and Erlanger's "Country Circus," a venture in which the the atrical profession for the past year has evinced the keenest interest, and one in regard to whose details the public was kept in most blissful ignorance until October of last year, when it dazzled the staid old theater goers of Philadelphia. Although its projectors made no regular claims or paraded its expenses, experts in such matters have estimated that over \$60,000 must have been expended in the production. The press, without a dissenting voice, pronounces it the most elaborate equipment ever given a theat-rical enterprise in this country. It in cludes fifty horses and ponies, besides innumerable goats and dogs, donkeys, and over 200 people. The third act of the play is given up to a circus street parade, which is generally conceded to be the most gorgeous thing of its kind yet submitted to American play goers. In the arenic portion of the play, which occupies one full act, have been gathered together some of the best performers of two continents, including Mile Venus, queen of horseback riders; the Levere family. Engiands, received family. England's greatest acrobate; Duseray and Vidello, monarchs of the horizontal bar; M'lle Hermina and pig-sons on the revolving globe; James R. Adams, clown; M'lle Rosina on the slack goats and dogs, Little Rose on the flying trapeze; Frof. George L. Wood and his educated pomes; "Muldeon," the only equine wrestler in the world. A matinee will be given Saturday after

The Jas. H. Browne Theater Company in a repertuire of plays, opening with a romantic drama in fire acts entitled "Myrtie Ferns," with Alice Marble head ing the cast. A change of bill will be given each evening, with the customary

Gardner in "Fatherland."

Charles A. Gardner, a comedian of the German yeeller kind who has often appeared in Grand Rapids, gave tw presentations of his new German comedy, "Falterland," at Powers yes terday. The attendance was small not a good as the actor and company were entitled to. Mr. Gardner has a winning way. All singing dialoct come dians much have a winning way, you know. In new play is well dressed,

The Early Birds Burimque company, which opins at Smith's opers house this week, cloud a weeks' engagement in Chicago inst night. The burimque, a nautical production, named the "Firste's Last Cruise," is brimful of laughable situations and climanse, and has unde a favorable impression wherever presented. The clio is a lengthy one and contains many interesting features that are new to tirand Rapids theater guers. Among the principal actain the clio the following may be mentioned: Currol and Elmer, musical sketch artists; Josie Love, the queen of terpsichere; the world's great laugh producers, the big three; Simmons and Blanc, refined sketch artists; Cora Strong, vocalist; Kittie Fields, the sprightly danseuse; Morae, the Egyptian juggler. Matinees Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

A writer says: Artistically the drama today does not deserve the large prominence given to it in the newspapers. When one went behind the scenes and talked to Edwin Booth he got out in When one went behind the scenes and talked to Edwin Booth he got out in front when the curtain went up to see a different man, a different character on the stage. When one goes behind the scenes and talks to the leading man of the great modern New York company, what need to go in front? He'll only see the same man talking—and most of the time badly—somebody else's lines. To sit and look at Sarah Bernhardt in her dressing room and then to watch her act on the stage is a liberal study in art. But what can one find to analyze in the leading lady or the principal character in a modern play that comes to us, indoresed by columns of praise from the center of art? It is nothing. She is a woman, well dressed, perhaps handsome and attractive, but an every day woman, who half the time cannot even momentarily swaken the illusion, that, on or off the stage, she is in any particular point superior to any of a score of women one may know. The present popularity of the stage has brought out the fact that, while the genius is rare, the average intelligence is enough for the modern play. It can be taught.

Julia Marlowe was not much more

play. It can be taught.

Julia Marlowe was not much more than a chorus girl in "Pinafore;" Agnes Huntington climbed from the lowest round of the ladder in the old Boston Ideal Opera company; Edith Kingdon (now Mrs. George Gould) marched once as an amazon in "Jalma;" Loie Fuller was released by Rudolph Aronson from an engagement in the Casino chorus to accept an offer from Nat Goodwin, with whom in "Little Jack Sheppard" she made her first big hit; Anna O'Keefe came from the same apprenticeship; Belle Archer began her professional career as Cousin Habe in a "Pinafore" chorus; Grace Golden, Della Fox, Lulu Glasser, Louise and Cecile Eissing, and even Lillian Russell, began at the very bottom.

A bright young man arrived in New

A bright young man arrived in New York a few years ago with a trained pig. As the educated animal would pick up a card or shoot off a toy cannon his owner would describe the feats. H. R. Jacobs was the man, and today he owns and controls more theaters than any one person. His theaters are cheap-priced houses, but they make more money than several play-houses on Broadway. Mr. Jacobs personally manages his theaters and lives in sleeping cars. It is seldom that he is in one city two successive

John H. Young, of the Broadway theater, New York, a former Grand Rapids boy, one of the greatest scenic artists in the country, is authority for the statement that the naval display in "The Ensign" is the most perfect ever put upon the American stage. It is said that 125 photographs of different parts of the United States man of war were taken by the artists, in order that every rope, line, gun and other man of war appointments would be correctly pro-duced.

This is a description of Miss Georgia Cayvan's gown in "Americans Abroad": It is a bewildering combination of the first empire and directoire period. The long, clinging skirt, with scarcely any waist line, is of opalescent silk over which falls soft plaiting of the faintest green chiffon. The body of cerise velvet has the huge puffs of the empire period, the lapels of the directoire, and a sort of 1830 effect as well. The bodice is beautifully embroidered in gold.

A New York letter says: The appearance of McKee Rankin, Mrs. Rankin and Miss Phyllis Rankin in a box at Harri-Miss Phyllis Rankin in a box at Harri-gan a theater last evening caused a little talk. It was the first time the well-known theatrical family had been seen together since an unsuccessful divorce suit brought by one of the persons, and few knew that a reconciliation had

When Bronson Howard first prowas the only manager who had sufficient faith to take it. Al Hayman, of San Francisco, put up the capital and Frohman the business energy. Within two years they divided, it is said, \$104,000 as their share of the profits, after paying realities.

An exchange says: "One of Herr-mann's sesistants who came from the audience one night last week to assist in the watch trick, afterwards changed his clothes, put on a false nose, and was the member of the committee who asked permission to enter the cabinet with the

The third trial of M. B. Curtis has again been postponed until May 25. Meanwhile Curtis is diligently tilling the soil at his big fruit ranch near Fresno, California, in the most hopeful and cheerful manner. He seems to be confident of his acquittal.

Sarah Bernhardt, so London papera report, has ceased to be a star attraction at Rome and Vienga. According to the reports she had been doing but business in both capitals and prices had to be

Herbert Hall Winslow, the dramatist, is suing for separation from his wife. Daisy Edna Winslow, in a South Dakota court. It is alleged that the trouble was that she could not stand his

Smile Martinet ceased acting last week at the Fifth Avenue, New York, and will go at once to Europe, in the hope that rest and travel will mend her shattered health.

"In Old Kentucky" will be next sea son's biggest new show. Its presentasurpassed for ability and effectiveness. Stuart Robson has decided to revive The Comedy of Errors' next season,

and with this in view has engaged Giles. Shine to play the second Dromio. John A. McCaull is still a paralytic, and lives in Philadelphia, where he goes to the theaters cometimes with the aid of an attendant.

Nat Goodwin's eyes are in a bad condition. He is contemplating the necessity of having an operation performed on these.

Sol. Smith Russell opens his World's Pair season of six months at The Grand, Chicago, tomorrow night. "Fantasma," recently seen at Powers," will run in Chicago during the great ex-

The season will not close in the loc theaters until about June 1.

WAITING FOR DEAD MEN'S SHOES.

The data intelligence Unemployed MonAre from in flasts to Chery.

"Unmay Relily's lest his job?" said a
regged looking young man in a rusty
pen jacket and a blue flamed shirt as he
entered a railroad official's office in Jersey City on one of the coldest, snowiest
days. "And I'd like to leave my name
for the job o' brakin in his place, sir."

"Lost his job? How's that?"

"Jist got killed up in the yard?" replied the young man in the pen jacket.

The railroad official promised to hold
the application under consideration, and
tae man went out, evidently well pleased.

the man went out, evidently well pleased.
"There is no calling," said the officer, "so beset with dangers and beriships as that of a railroad brakema. Aspecially on a freight or coal train, and yet were 50 brakemen killed on this or any other road today there would be an eager and anxious applicant for each man's place as soon as the news of his death became known. The man who was in here just now evidently new Brakeman Reilly killed, because it couldn't have happened long before he came in, as I have re-ceived no official notice of the accident yet, and reports of that kind come in yet, and reports of that and come in very promptly. That man witnessed Reilly's death, but whatever impression it made upon him was lost in the fact that the dead man had left a place to be filled by some one else. That prompted him to act at once, and he lost not a second in securing whatever of advantage he believed priority of claim for the place might give him.
"Every railroad has a small army of

"Every railroad has a small army of these anxious and waiting applicants for chances to step into dead men's shoes hanging around its yards and stations. They are chiefly men who have followed railroading all their lives and have lost their jobs in some way. You see, railroading is a good deal like politics. If a man goes into it once, he isn't worth a smap for anything else, and so if he gets out of it he is perpetually on the lookout for the opportunity that must come for him to get in again. There isn't one of the men I refer to who does not feel a genuine sorrow when a railroader is the men I refer to who does not feel a genuine sorrow when a railroader is killed, and few of them would heaitate to risk their own lives in an effort to save that of any trainman in danger, although they might know that the death of that man would place them in the best position they could hopewer to fill, yet they haunt the tracks and the station yards day after day watching the switch-ing and the coming and going of trains, knowing that some one of the trainhands or switchmen is sure to be killed now and then.

"When the fellows of the man who came here in such haste to bespeak poor Reilly's place hear of Reilly's death, they will bemosn the hard fate that prevented them from being present when he was killed and robbed them of a chance to reach my our first. It isn't at all likely that this enterprising young man will be hired in Reilly's place, although he may be. If he isn't, it will not shake his faith, nor that of any of the others, in the importance of having early intelli-gence of fatal accidents to trainmen, and being early to my office with the news and an application; or, if the acci-dent occurs at a distance, to the office of the one having authority at that point. There is one of these men who has brought me the first news of seven different men he has seen killed, and he is now, I have no doubt, watching for an-other accident with the hope that he will get the dead man's job."—New York Sun,

Donaited Grandour For Sale

In old St. Stephen's, famous in song and story, a parish of Berkeley county, on the banks of the tawny Santes, some 50 miles in a straight line from the shores of the Atlantic, is a great landed estate whose broad acres, level river bottom and rolling highland, cultivated fields, tangled swamp, stately pine grove, groups of live oak, with here and there a bit of virgin forest, form a domain fit for a prince. On it have lived and died a long succession of Carolina planters, all princes in their day, to whom, while slavery lasted, snowy fields of cotton and waving crops of Indian corn and smaller grain furnished a princely revenue. And the cattle, if not of a thousand hills, of a thousand canebrakes, was theirs, and droves of wild hogs, that throve in the thickets of the swamps, and blood horses

All that is gone by now. The lordly life of the planter has passed away for-ever; slavery has been abolished, and the owner of the land, wearied of the struggle with demoralized freedmen, would fain give up the fight and offers his patrimony for sale for a song, for barely enough to support him comfortably for the decade of life that may yet remain to him. There are 6,000 acres in that estate, which is offered to any taker at very little over \$2 an acre. Of that 6,000 acres there is arable land capable of producing a bale of cotton to the acro. 20 to 30 bushels of corn, over 70 bushels of oats, to say nothing of the possibilities of fruits and vegetables and of horse, cattle and hog raising. - Charleston News and Courier.

Casey was digging a ditch in the street in front of his house for the purpose of making a connection with the sewer He had a large pile of dirt thrown up in the roadway, and he was rapidly increasing it when stopped by a police-

"Don't yer see Of'm diggin?" "How yes a permit to blockade the sthrate with that pile of dirt?"

"Thin don't yer know that yes how no ight to put that dirt there?" "Phot will Of do wid it, thin?" in-

quired the pussied Casey.

"Oh, jist dig another hole an t'ro it
in," answered the man of the brass buttone se he exentered slowly away, swing-ing his club.—Boston Journal.

GOING TO THE FAIR

Society Will be Sure to Visit Jackson Park

SOCIAL DOINGS IN APRIL DAYS

Prospects for Out-Done Gayety Are Auspicious--Plowers Have Graced Nearly Every Social Occasion.

Society is weary of waiting for fine weather. It hadn't arranged much in the line of in-door amus-meuts for April and the opportunities for out-door pleasures were effectually sat upon by the weather. However, the everlasting rule of sunshine after rain is sure to ap ply during the happy month of May.

Persons who are on pleasure bent, and that includes most everybody, have had all the rain and cold that April was ever known to impose on humanity in these parts, and now they will welcome the May sunshine and unfolding of nature

all the more joyously.

The signs of the times in local society The signs of the times in local society all point to the magnificent white city at Jackson Park. A sleeping carload of Grand Rapids persons reached there yesterday morning. Another left last night, and still more will doubtless go tonight, and tomorrow the dreams of the ages in every line of human activity will be opened to the world and all within 150 miles of Grand Rapids.

Judging from the scarcity of wedding announcements, "the young man's fancy" does not "lightly turn to thoughts of love" this spring, as it has been sup-

of love" this spring, as it has been supposed to in other springs. Here again
the big fair comes in. Porhaps the
young man's afraid he won't be able to
do the sights at Chicago and get married also on his income. Or more likely
he dreads still more a wedding trip,
which shall include the fair with all its
attendant prodigality of expenditure. attendant prodigality of expenditure. At any rate, in lieu of a better reason for the matrimonial dullness, it might as well be laid to the fair. It's big and broad enough not to mind it.

Old St. Mark's has been the scene of many a grand occasion and notable event, but no lovelier sight, viewed from

many a grand occasion and notable event, but no lovelier sight, viewed from all its possibilites, was ever witnessed there than that of last Tuesday night, when the first class of St. Mark's hospital was graduated.

Down the long center sisle and up to the altar marched sixteen young women, led by their accomplished training teacher, Miss M. J. Kober.

The superintendent wore her uniform, which is always of pure white, and the graduates, six in number, and the ten under-graduates were dressed in the uniform of the hospital, which is of blue chambray gowns, white cambric aprona, white organdic caps, white suffs and collars and dainty mull ties.

After the invocation and a hymn, Dr. Campbell Fair paid a glowing tribute to these fair nurses who have done so much for the hospital. At the close of

much for the hospital. At the close of his address the graduates knelt before the altar while Dr. Fair pinned upon their breasts the talisman crosses of gold, which bore the legend, "Saint Mark's Training School." No heart could be unmoved as the fair girls bent their heads to receive the benediction of the venerable and revered history their heads to receive the benediction of the venerable and revered bishop of the diocese. Those who received diplomas were: Alvira H. Knapp, Jennie Brasseau, Luda Konkle, Jessie Crighton, Flora Bohn and Emily Packer. They were the recipients of many rare flowers and other gifts, and congratulations were sincere and many.

and other gifts, and congratulations were sincere and many.

At the close of the ceremonies at the church about one hundred guests assembled at the Kendall home to pay their honor to Miss Kober and her graduates. The home was a bower of heauty. Over the archway above the staircase had been arranged in rosebuds and evergreens, the class motto, "Nil Desperandum." The table in the reception hall was loaded with rare flowers, and the lecture room, which had been arthe lecture room, which had been ar-ranged for refreshments, was decorated in the colors of the hospital—blue and white, the emblems of truth and purity The tablecloth was deeply bordered with cut roses, and beautiful candela-bras and shaded lamps shed a soft light

over the dainty dishes. During the reception Miss Kober re-During the reception Miss Rober re-ceived from the pupils what she calls her "pioneer training school" in St. Louis, a telegram of greeting and congratula-tions to herself and graduates. The whole affair was, viewed both from the finer sentiments and an esthetic point, a decided success for St. Mark's hospital and its graduates.

Dear Arbor Day.

Oliver Wendell Holmes has said: "The best verses I have produced are the trees I have planted." Who would the trees I have planted." Who would not make a poem for one's life? Who would not plant a tree or vine or a rose for the one the most beloved? The groves were, indeed, "God's first temple," and the Druids found their

stern gods' smiles only as they were sought beneath the Briton oaks. The mystic Odin of the Norseiand em bodied in Igdrasil, the ash tree of xistence, all the wisdom and the love of the worlds above below and between. No Gypsy camp was ever set outside the beechen shade, else would the incantation fail, and the questioning maiden o future would be told un-

The shades of monarch trees have witnessed many and many a well plan-ned campaign of victory, both of swords Did swain e'er seek the open field to

tell his chosen of his love?

The shepherd calls his lass from out the blue and white of sky and field, and leads her to the sylvan dell, and even thus does the gallant knight his blueveined lady love.

Little children seek the sheltered

nooks of shady meadows, and brightest song birds leave us guessing the build-ing of their home. The school children have set their elders good examples the past week in keeping alive Arbor Day

"Plant trees for beauty, for pleasure and for health, Plant trees for shelter, for fruitage and for

Flowers have been used on all the occasions that have enlivened and gladdened the week, and already are lawnfetes and grove parties planned in prophecy of the leafy months.

Mrs. Harriet A. Cooke, who is so well known in Grand Rapids, returned to Boston last Thursday, after a few weeks' visit in the city. Her son, J. Monroe Cooke, is in the English high school of Boston. He made the drawings for the world's fair, which were sent from Boston with the educational representations.

Mrs. Cooke spent last year in Prof. Curry's school of expression. This year she is in the normal course in the Posse gymnasium of educational gymnastics. This course embraces as thorough a study of anatomy, physiology and hygiene as a medical course.

She says that Boston pays \$8,000 each year to have this system taught in the public schools. Mrs. Cooke will graduate May 31, after which she will go to chicago. Mrs. Cooke is an executive member of the renowned Fortnightly club of Boston. She gives very interesting accounts of her visits to the poet Whittier, and of a very recent one to the poet, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Shakespeare's Flowers.

The last meeting for the year of the Shakespeare Study Group, was held in the Ladies' Literary club house. The leader, Mrs. Loraine Immen, had given the class a year's study of "Othello." On this day the members of the class took characters from the play, and gave their parts as a test of their progress. The class being of nearly eighty members, each member represented several characters. Mrs. Gertrude Newton sang "The Willow" in a most engaging manner.

"The Willow" in a most engaging manner.

The club presented Mrs. Immen with a beautiful linen lunch cloth, upon which each member had embroidered a flower and her own initials to her name. These flowers were chosen from those which Shakespeare has immortalized. Mrs. Immen, who was elected for another year as director, gave to each member a large card, upon which she had placed a rose leaf spray and a pressed flower, all of which she had gathered with her own hands in Bohemia.

Pink Banquet.

Last Monday night was given a pink banquet at the home of Mra. Lorraine Immen, on North Lafayette street. The festivities, which were in honor of the Shakespearian club, were held in Mra. Immen's private theater, in the upper story of her house.

The women found their places by their names, which were written on pink maple leaf shaped cards, beside which was a pink menu, interspersed with poetic quotations. Each guest was presented with a bunch of pink carnations, tied with a pink ribbon. All of the decorations and appointments were of the same rosy hue, the pink china being decorated with a painting of Shakespeare's home in Stratford. The Shakespeare's home in Stratford. The members are to take a rest until after the Columbian fair, when they will re-sume their study of this many sided

Old and Young Dancers.

Old and Young Dancers.

The Misses Gage and Benedict gave last Tuesday evening a complimentary dance and party to those who took part in the Komoi. There were fifty couples present besides the spectators. The dances were Saratoga lanciers, Russian, prairie queen, polka quadrille, galop, Oxford minuet, waltz quadrille, Carleton polka, plain quadrille, plain lanciers. Refreshments and ices were served.

Yesterday afternoon a hundred or more of the children of the Misses Gage and Benedict's dancing classes were given a complimentary party in the armory by their teachers. The small people were quite as adept in tracing the intricacies of the various dances as were their elders on Tuesday evening. The

their elders on Tuesday evening. The hall was beautifully decorated.

In Scotland's Honor. The Ladies' circle of the Division Street methodist church held a Scotch social on Thursday at the home of David Forbes on Julia street. The musical

and literary program was made up en-tirely of Scotch songs and recitations. Mr. Forbes sang the old song of Robert Burns, "A Man's a Man for a That," Burne', "A Man's a Man for a That, and Frank Steinman sang "My Ain Bonny May." Miss Norton recited "The Combat," from Scott's "Lady of the Lake." A Scotch supper was served, the main culinary achievement being "Finnen Hadow." It was fearfully and wonderfully made. More than a hundred dred people were present.

Solree Musicale.

The spacious home of Mrs. Edwin F. Uhl of Fountain street opened its hos-pitable doors last Wednesday evening to 120 guests, who responded to invita to 120 guests, who responded to invita-tions to attend a complimentary musi-cale to Mrs. Etta Yale, the soprano singer. Mrs. Uhl had spared no pains in making her home lovely with the treasures of the greenhouse. Those who assisted in the finely executed program were Mrs. Mary Palmer, violinist; Miss were Mrs. Mary Palmer, violinist, Miss Mand Hughes, harpist; Mrs. Uhl and Miss Addie Jackson of Ionia.

The ladies of St. Paul's episcopal church held a very successful bazar on the four last evenings of the week. The women, who had taken great pains in preparing, were able to sell for a good price everything from their pretty booths that had a name, and something that none but themselves could give a name to. The literary, musical and dancing programs were novel and entertaining.

Chocolate Galore.

A sort of supplement to the chocolate entertainment given in All Souls' church entertainment given in All Soms church last week and reported in Tax Suxpay Healin was held at the home of Walter Meech on East Bridge street last Wednesday night. A dozen or more young people drank all the chocolate they wanted and entertained themselves in the way that young people will when bent on having a good time,

Gayety at Jenisonville.

On Tuesday night the two prosperous and joily twin bachelors. Lauman and Lucius Jenison, celebrated their 70th birthday. The Jenisonville town hall was gayly decorated, and seventy five oid and young friends from the village and vicinity, and a few from the city, were present. The brothers were heart Mrs. Godfrey's Ten of the Park con ily congratulated on their good health gregational church entertained more and prospects for many years of life, than a hundred guests at the home of There was dancing, card playing, music.

Mrs. William McBain, No. 286 Croscount avenue, Thursday evening. The hand painted literary and numical program were works of art. Two quarteds were stang by the Misses Steinman, Thompson, Stmith and Milbers.

Miss Bradley, accompanied by Miss Mortier, were much appleaded. The others who also to make the program interesting were Miss Bradley, Miss Martin, Miss Littlefield, Mrs. Fowell, Mrs. and Miss Pallace, Mrs. Boselter and Miss Coiwell. Bossilon and wafers were served. MRENT OFFERINGS ARE MAGNETIC

A FRESH APRIL SHOWER OF BEAUTIPUL

Dress Goods!

Has been flooding shelf and counter to overflow at Spring & Company's every day for a week. Lans-

downe, the prettiest, daintiest of the silk and wool mixtures, loses no whit of its loveliness and gathers new grace as it comes along. Of course the glancing glint of iridescent colors got caught in those exquisite folds. All the changeable effects are here, to-gether with leading Paris fabrics.

A FRESH INFUSION

In the Cloak store last week has brought the stock into a state of par-excellence. Each Cape or Man-

tle is a triumph of the fashion maker, the weaver and the dyer. Ladies will find exceptional opportunities to clothe themselves and the little misses with pretty styish garments at a trivial price.

New Silk Novelties!

Are conspicuous for every desirable beauty. Choice weavings shown in Taffetas and Peau d' soie grounds upon which are some of the prettiest effects yet displayed. A royal collection awaits your careful inspec-

White Goods!

The variety is great, perhaps more qualities than can be found elsewhere.



HOUSE CLEANING Time always creates a demand for

new Bed Spreads. This week special prices will be made on Crochet Bed Spreads. Plenty of pretty Spreads at 83c, 98c, \$1.19, \$1.42, \$1.82, \$2.42, \$2.70. These prices will be found much below the current prices elsewhere.

More Umbrellas!

The response to our special drives is gratifying. Last week we told you of a grand opportunity in Umbrellas-result, they are all gone. This week we tell you of another. Special for the week, the grandest \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 AND \$5.00

Qualities yet offered in Colored Umbrellas. Fancy handles in Dresden and Natural Woods. Shades to match silks and dress goods.

Wash Dress Goods!

GINGHAMS-Our triumphs in these wear-well fabrics are superb; our command, universal. It reaches beyond the sea and touches the Gingham royalties of Glasgow and encircles America. Imagination fails to paint the wealth of fabrics to be found under the classification of Wash Dress Goods.

Bargains Worth Plucking!

300 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, fine and durable, worth every bit of 50c.
Three pair for \$1.00, if purchased this week. 25 dozen Men's Fancy Laundried Shirts, with two collars and one pair of cuffs to each shirt, 50c only.

Carpets and
Draperies!

Are in the zenith. More styles, more novelties than would fill the column. We never let the stock pinch down. Fresh pattern, now ideas are always coming. The new Draperies are artists' proofs. See them in China Sille. Bill Topostan. Ordered to Oriental Rugs, and by the Orienta, are above, while the qualities. Oriental Rugs, grade down to the cheeper demonstrate artists.

Imperial Paper Patterns

Are furnishing ideas for those who delight in the new modes. Those full size Paper Models that go with each pattern, having every piece properly printed together, make dressmaking simple indeed. A full assortment of all styles to select from.

SPRING & COMPANY